THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, THE FARM INTERESTS, HOME MATTERS, CHOICE MISCELLANY, AND INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS.

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Court of Claims—3rd Monday in November.
Quarterly Court—3rd Monday in January, April, July and October.
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Montgomery Commandery, No. 5.—Stated meetings second Friday in each month.
LEWIS APPERSON, E. C.

I. O. O. F.

Watson Lodge, No. 32.—Regular meetings every Monday night. Hall on Maysville Street.
D. B. GARRISON, N. G.
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Refuge Encampment, No. 35.—Regular meetings 1st and 3d Friday nights in each month. Hall same as above.
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I. O. G. T.

Ebenezer Lodge, No. 344—Meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at the Odd Fellows' Hall.
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LETTER FROM HON HARRISON COCKRILL.

A Scathing Review of the Canvass of His Successful Competitor, John D. White—he Congratulates The Democracy on Their Victories Elsewhere.

FRANKFORT, KY., Nov. 20, 1874.

To the Editor of the Kentucky Yeoman:

At the close of an arduous canvass, as the Democrate standard bearer in the Ninth Congressional District—a position to which I was nominated by acclamation, and which I only accepted after repeated solicitations from the leading and most influential Democrats in the District, the Hon. Matt. Adams among the number—I am now satisfied from the returns published in your journal yesterday, that I have been defeated by a popular majority sufficient for all practical purposes. I have no repinings or vain regrets to express on that score. I bow with entire submission to the will of the people thus expressed at the ballot-box. I had hoped to have made and ended the contest on the high and honorable grounds of principle, and principle alone. So far as my own canvass was conserned, I pursued that line strictly and legitimately, without diverging a hair's breadth to the right or to the left. But, I regret to have to announce to the good people of Kentucky, that my victorious competitor, John D. White—I cannot call him "Honorable," for he is utterly unworthy of the title—has seen fit to pursue an entirely different course.—Instead of making a fair and honorable fight, such as is customary between gentleman belonging to different political organizations, he has descended to the lowest sinks of falsehood, calumny and detraction, and beyond all question, owes his election to the fact, that he has been unprincipled enough, to resort to means which no gentleman can touch without being hopelessly defiled. This is strong language; but the people of Kentucky will see before I finish this plain, unvarnished statement, that it is no stronger than the facts fully justify.

At the opening of the canvass, I had every reason to believe that my competitor, belonging as he did to the wealthy and honorable White family of Clay county, was a gentleman.—Being the son of Mr. Dougherty White, a man of honorable fame both as a manufacturer and as a legislator, and the nephew and namesake of the distinguished Hon. John White, formly Speaker of the National House of Representatives, I had good reasons to believe that one so respectably descended and connected, would make an honorable, gentlemanly canvass. But I regret to say, as the sequel will abundantly prove, I was most sadly mistaken. John D. White turns out to be a degenerate son of worthy ancestry. In the canvass just closed, he proved himself to be neighter an honorable competitor, an honest man, nor even a man of ordanory sense.—For, had he been a man of practical common sense, he would have known that no candidate for high position in Kentucky could be guilty of such dishonorable and disgraceful conduct as that to which he has so eagerly descended, without forever tarnishing his good name, and thereby rendering nugatory, and valueless to himself, all the fruits of victory. But to the, law and the testimony.

At the beginning of the canvass, John D. White refused to go with me into a joint list of appointments, covering the whole District, but after speaking with me two or three times at my appointments, declined to proceed further with me, and adopted the skulking policy of a candidate for public office too cowardly to meet his competitor face to face, and too conscious of the weakness of his cause to rely upon the truth. From that time to the third day of November, his resort has been too falsehood, calumny, and fraud, and that systematically and continually. Instead of meeting me at my appointments, which extended to every one of the twenty-three counties of the District, as he was politely invited to do, he made too or three small lists of appointments for public speaking. At these appointments of his, he made it his business to utter the most atrocious calumnies upon my life and character, at the same time circulating a most scurrilous handbill, entitled "KU-KLUX EXPOSE: *Cockrill's Ku-Klux Record: Leslie, Beck, and Company exposed by their Friends,*" &c., and charging me with being the Chief of the "Ku-Klux Klan." In that lying handbill, White has gone so far as to garble poor Tom Paine's testimony in order to make some show of proving his infamous slanders. In fact, he relies upon Tom Paine's testimony solely. And who is Tom Paine? As is well known in the mountains, he is the abandoned wretch who stole his father's young wife and took her down to the Iron Furnaces, where he hired her out at one dollar a night to any young fellow willing to pay that amount for the privilege of staying with her, while he camped out by himself and spent the wages of his own and his wife's shame at the lowest doggeries. White has even descended so low as to garble and distort the testimony of such a miscreant as this—a man for whose vile degradation the English language has no name—in order to bolster up his lying insinuations of Ku-Kluxism against me. And yet, even this poor wretch Paine, when asked how he knew that I was a Ku-Klux, simply said that "he had seen some one who said that he had heard some one else say that he thought Harrison Cockrill was a Ku-Klux." His testimony, utterly contemptible as it is, hath this extent, no more. No indictment was ever found against me—no legal charge was ever preferred—in this behalf, and yet the United States soldiers and officers, including the U. S. Marshal, Wyatt, passed through my county frequently, and met and conversed with me repeatedly, while investigating the subject of Ku Klux outrages in that quarter.

THE KILLING OF ROSS, DUGAN AND SULLIVAN.

In reference to the charge, in said hand-bill, based upon the testimony of this same miscreant, Paine, that I was engaged in the killing of the three men, John Ross, John Dugan and Sarch Sullivan, at Miller's Creek Post Office, it is only necessary to state, that at the Inquest held the next day, all the testimony, not only acquitted me of any participation whatever in the killing, but, at the same time, conclusively showed that I had perilled my own life to save the lives of the three victims of that unfortunate affray. When, three days later, through the spite and malice of my enemies, process was issued citing me to trial before their favorite, William Adair, Police Judge of the town of Fitchburg, I refused the proffered gratuitous assistance of counsel to defend me, while there were two lawyers—Crawford and Fluty—employed to prosecute me. I also refused to take any change of venue, or to have a single witness summoned, relying solely upon my innocence, which was well known to every citizen in the community. The testimony was all written out, being now on file, and accessible to any one, in the Estill Circuit Court Clerk's office—and besides postively proving my innocence, pays me the high compliment, as above stated, of having perilled my own life to save the unfortunate men who were slain in the *melee*, in which I took no other part than that of a peace-maker. Shelton Read, a Government officer, who wrote out his own and the rest of the testimony in the case, said in his evidence: "I heard Harrison Cockrill's voice, clear above the crack of the pistols, saying to his friends, "Boys, don't kill them, but take their weapons away from them." It is also written down in the sworn evidence, that I had upon my person no weapon save a knife, and that all the wounds inflicted or received by any one in the tragedy, were made by pistol shots alone. Of the three men killed on that occasion—it being on an election day in May, 1871—Ross and Dugan were Republicans, while Sullivan, a native of Ohio, was a sterling Democrat, and was on that day elected as such to the post of Constable of the Beat—an office then worth in that District as much as the Sheriffalty. I not only voted for Sullivan, but worked for him at the polls, and as I believe materially aided in his election.

All these things happened three years ago: my character was fully vindicated at the time even in the Radical State organ, the Louisville Commercial, from which John D. White professed to quote the whole of his so called "Ku-Klux Expose;" and yet, this unscrupulous aspirant to Congressional honors had this infamous document printed by the thousand and circulated in my rear, while he followed like the hound that he is, upon my track, at a safe distance, too cowardly to meet me in open debate before an intelligent people. Following thus warily in my rear and circulating this mendacious handbill, it so happened that I never saw a copy of it, or knew of its circulation, until the day before the election, and of course had no opportunity to refute its infamous and wholly unfounded calumnies. This, indeed, is the first opportunity I have had of giving it any public notice; and, I would be dericliect in duty, both to my party, which honored me with its nomination, and to my own good name, which I value above all public honors or rewards, were I not now to take the earliest opportunity to denounce the infamous handbill and its craven author and circulator, John D. White, as they and he so richly deserve.

ANOTHER VILE SPECIMEN OF WHITE'S FOUL PLAY.

In 1868, Edward Durbin, a resident of Estill county, filed a slanderous Petition against me in the Circuit Court of that county, charging me with the seduction and forcible violation of his daughter, a young lady then over twenty-two years old. A fouler or more baseless charge was never concocted; Durbin was instigated by the petty malice and spite of his lawyer, one Sidney M. Barnes, in revenge for the active part taken by me in procuring the election of Hon. George M. Adams over him, that year, to Congress. This Petition was couched in the most filthy and atrocious language by the malignant Barnes, and was regarded at the time by the entire Bar of the Circuit, as an abortive ebullition of spleen and malice, on the part of a defeated candidate. Not long after the filing of the Petition, the young lady herself—Miss Durbin—of her own motion came forward and made affidavit, in open Court, completely exonerating me from all complicity whatever in bringing about her misfortunes—making oath that I was innocent of all connection with or knowledge of her whatever. Following upon the heels of this affidavit, the father, Edward Durbin, wrote a brief letter to Judge J. M. Elliott, the Circuit Judge, requsting that the suit brought by him against Harrison Cockrill, at the instigation of Barnes, be dismissed at his, the Plaintiff's, costs. The suit was accordingly dismissed, and nothing more was heard of this vile slander until it was unearthed by this hyena in human form, John D. White. Both the Petition and the Affidavit, as also the letter of the Plaintiff to Judge Elliott, are all on file in the Circuit Clerk's Office of Estill county; and yet, White, deliberately and of his ineffable meanness and malice aforethought, went to the record and *copied the Petition alone*, containing the calumny, and had it circulated all over the District during the late canvass, without one word of reference to the Affidavit of the lady, or the letter of the father, showing from the best and highest authority that the charges made in said Petition were wholly false and malignantly calumnious. This was done, of course, to injure, and doubtless did injure me with all moral, Christain men in the District, residing at a distance, who were unacquainted with the facts of the case.

I submit to the people of Kentucky, that a man vile and unscrupulous enough to descend to such an act of deliberate, slanderous defamation, as I have here fixed indelibly upon John D. White, is a foul impostor in the ranks of honor, and clearly entitled to the active contempt of all honest, fair-dealing men. Certainly a canidate for popular favor, who will so violate his own self-respect, as to resort to such foul shifts to crawl into a seat in Congress, can never command the respect of any one whose respect is worth having.

I trust Mr. White will take with him to Washington, a sufficent number of his electioneering handbills charging Gov. Leslie, Mr. Beck, and myself, with being Ku-Klux—also enough copies of Sidney Barne's slanderous Petition—to lay one upon each of the tables of Congressmen and Senators. If he will do so, I am quite sure they will award to him the credit he claims for himself—that of possessing a wisdom superior to that of Solomon and a statesmanship and oratory superior to those of a Washington, a Jefferson, a Clay, or a Webster. I adjure Mr. White by the love and admiration he bears to himself and to his own genius and accomplishments (which were never appealed to in vain) not to fail to take with him to the National Capital, these precious evidences of his wisdom and statesmanship, as well as of his skill and strategy in an election contest. They will show to the assembled wisdom of the Union, that he is well worthy to take rank at once with both Beast Benjamin and Roderick Random Butler; as, also, with that other equally renowned assassin of character, the abominable Brownlow. Moreover, I adjure Mr. White not to fail to employ the Barbourville Mountain Echo (alias "Project") to do all of his necessary lying and defamation of character at home, while he is absent at Washington doing all the little damage he can to truth and honor in the national councils. Having shown so much skill and cunning, not to say cowardice, in the manufacture and circulation of election frauds and calumnies, he will probably find when he takes his seat in the 44th Congress in December, 1875, that he was elected to that body just two years too late; and he will doubtless pine for the good old times of '70, '71, '72, and '73, when Credit Mobilers, railway jobs, Sanborn contracts, and all sorts of lying and stealing, and fraud and corruption, were fashionable among all the big and little leaders of his well-beloved Party.

TO THE DEMORACY OF THE NINTH DISTRICT.

To my friends and the Demoracy at large of the Ninth District, I desire to say that, although defeated myself by the bad means I have briefly described, I, nevertheless, heartily congratulate and rejoice with them over the victories our grand old Party has elsewhere achieved in two thirds of the States of the Union. These splendid victories give happy augury of the brighter and better day for which we have all so long worked and waited, and watched and prayed. For myself, I can truly say that I fought the fight and ran the race in my District without money, upon the time-honored principles of the Democratic platform. I used no means in the canvass not strictly justified by honor, believing that principle would win in the Ninth District, as it has done nearly everywhere else, by its own unaided might. The nefarious means and appliances brought to bear against me have proved successful.—I have been disappointed in my just and reasonable aspirations as the Democratic standard-bearer in the Ninth District; but thank Heaven, though defeated myself, the Democratic Party—the true Party of the Constitution, of honesty, economy, and reform—elsewhere has been overwhelmingly successful. I rejoice over this trumph and the glorious prospect it opens up before the whole country, with feelings of exultant satisfaction. My own personal sense of undeserved defeat—undeserved because it was the defeat of principles everywhere else victorious—is wholly lost in the feelings of lofty exultation that swell my breast at the assured prospect of a redeemed, disenthralled South, and a perpetuated, free, prosperous and happy Union of coequal States. Our majority in the next Congress, will be so large, that an insignificent, grovelling, dishonored representative of extreme Radicalism, such as I have shown John D. White to be, will find himself a mere pigmy in that great throng of Democratic statesmen, utterly distitute alike of power for the evil he would like to accomplish, and of the power for good which he would never dream of effecting had he a thousand opportunities daily, and were he as powerful as he is notoriously impotent and craven.

IN CONCLUSION.

In closing, permit me to say that I have deemed it but a simple act of justice, both to myself and to the people of the Ninth Congressional District of Kentucky, amongst whom I have been so remorselessly slandered behind my back, to publish this true and just defense against the under-handed assaults made upon my character and conduct by my sneaking competitor during the latter part of the canvass just closed. I have now lived to the age of forty nine years, and can say, without boasting, say that I have lived a life of honor and fair dealing with all men. I thank God, that I have never been guilty of an act of which I, or my children after me, need be ashamed. As I have lived, so, by the blessing of Heaven, I hope to continue to the end—being firmly resolved, happen what may, that I will, at least and at last, bequeath to my children the princeless heritage of an honrable name.

Very respectfully,
HARRISON COCKRILL.

A Strange Recognition.

Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise, Nov. 18.

Last Saturday, November 14, Sheriff Atkinson, of this county, conducted James Glaize to the State prison, to twenty years' confinement, in which institution he was sentenced by Judge Rising, of the Third District Court, for the killing of Samuel J. Wilcoxen, some two months since. When Glaize—"Uncle Jimmy," as he is familiarly called—was brought before Frank B. Clayton, registry clerk of the prison, the two men, Glaize and Clayton, at once recognized each other, although they had not seen each other for about thirty-two years. Uncle Jimmy is now over seventy years of age, and the men last met in Texas during the days of the Republic at the time that Mirabeau B. Lamar, who succeeded General Houston, was President. The men were together at the battle of Plum creek, a fight had between the Texans and the Comanches in August, 1840, at a point forty miles from Austin. In the battle mentioned the Texans were led by Ben. McCulloch, killed during the rebellion at the battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas, March 2, 1862. Gen. Samuel Houston and Felix Houston were in the battle. During the fight Uncle Jimmy advanced too far, and was lanced by the Indians, who then cut his throat and left him for dead. To this day he has on his neck a fearful scar. Col. Jack Hayes, who was then only a surveyor, was also engaged in the Plum-creek fight.—There were 120 Texans pitted against a host of Indians, and the battle was a rough one. Uncle Jimmy has met with no end of adventures in all parts of the world and speaks no less than seven different languages.

Can kind heaven bestow on a human being any gift more profitable than a fine voice? Christine Nilsson received for one performance in opera, while in this city the enormous sum of $2,500. Max Strakosch, Nilsson's manager, paid to that distinguished lady for singing in the United States the sum of $380,000. And at a matinee concert given in the Boston Music Hall the receipts taken by Strakosch were $8,000, of which sum Mlle. Nilsson received $2,000 as her share of the profits and $1,000 as her salary. This division left a balance of $5,000 to the manager to pay the rest of her company, with transportation and expenses of all kinds, after which he had to skirmish for his profits.—[New York Herald.

They say that a member of one of the Eastern Legislatures recently wrote home to his wife to know what his religion was, and that she wrote back that he had better call it Protestant, and let it go at that.

A schoolboy spelled "sob," and when asked to define it, blubbered out: "It means when a feller don't want to cry, and it bursts out itself." Another defined a comma as "a period with a tail to it."

A County Treasurer in Alabama can't read or write, but he has put $7,000 where nobody but himself can find it. This shows that a collegiate education isn't essential to the acquirement of wealth.

A little Vermont girl called at a drug store, and said: "My mother wants ten cents' worth of jumps."—This astonished the clerk. The child insisted that it was the jumps she had been sent for, but returned to her mother for further instructions. Very soon she came back and said it was hops that she wanted.

DEATH-BED RESTITUTION.

The Latest Method of Cashing Counterfeits, as Practiced in Detroit.

Detroit Free Press.

Wednesday morning last a stranger entered a dry-goods store on Woodward avenue and inquired for the proprietor, whose feelings are herewith respected and his name suppressed.—The stranger introduced himself as Fiske, and said that a man who lay dying at a certain boarding-house on Larned street west had something to say to the merchant before he passed away. Thinking it very singular, the merchant put on his overcoat and went down to the house in company with the stranger. On a bed up stairs he found the dying man. The merchant expected to find a pale, emaciated patient, but instead he found a pretty healthy-looking fellow, who was, however, snugly covered up in bed, and whose voice was way down in his throat.

"You wished to see me, did you?" asked the merchant, as he sat down.

"I did," answered the patient. "The doctor says that I will not live twenty-four hours, and I want to confess a crime and ask forgiveness. You don't know me, but I know you. You were keeping store in St. Joseph in 1857."

"Yes," answered the merchant.

"Well," continued the man, "I happened to be in St. Joseph that year, and one day while you were at dinner and your clerk busy I stole a pair of boots and a cap, amounting in value to perhaps six dollars. It is the only theft I ever committed, and it has caused me endless anxiety. Now, before I die, I wish to ask your forgiveness, and to restore the value of the goods."

The merchant could not remember anything about the affair, nor of the man, who said his name was Jefferson, and he replied that it was all right and that he didn't care for compensation. But both men pressed him to take at least fifteen dollars for the amount stolen so long, long ago, and he reluctantly consented. The dying man pulled out a roll of bills, all of the denomination of $100, and the merchant handed him back fifty-four dollars, all the money he had, and told the well man to come to the store after the rest. He shook hands with the patient, hoped that death might be arrested, and returned to the store alone, having the $100 bill in his vest pocket. The stranger had not called up to 2 P. M., and the merchant finally took a closer look at the bill. His hair began to raise up, and he started for a bank.

"Best counterfeit I've seen for a year!" remarked the cashier as he handed the bill back.

The merchant then secured the services of a detective and they hastened to the boarding-house to find that the men had departed before noon. They came there the evening previous, paid for two days' board, and the landlady did not know anything about them, but supposed the merchant knew them both. One at least must have known something of the merchant's former history, as he referred to facts, and although they did not get the stake they played for they nevertheless made a good enough thing of it. Ever since Wednesday a detective has been looking for the men, and the greatest care has been taken that the reporters shouldn't get hold of the item.

Secretary Stanton's Death—A Strange Story of Suicide.

What Jerry Black has darkly hinted is now boldly stated in some of the papers, that Secretary Stanton hastened his death, during the last days of his desponding illness, by a partially successful attempt to cut his own throat. It was one of his customs, runs the now extraordinary revelation, to be shaved at home, and the duty was performed by a colored barber who came regularly for the purpose. In Mr. Stanton's private apartment stood an improvised shaving chair, and to this the trusty valet would go, at the appointed time, to perform his duty. Mr. Stanton had been apparently failing gradually in health for a week, and had become so despondent as to almost excite fears of an aberation of the mind. On the evening of the 23rd of December, the colored valet called to shave Stanton. They were left alone in the private apartment, and Stanton took his seat in the chair. The barber had partly finished his task, and, laying down the razor on a little table beside Stanton, stepped across the room for some water. A movement startled him, and he turned just in time to see the glistening steel flash by the bared throat, leaving a streak it its wake. Rushing to the side of Stanton, the barber caught the razor before another stroke could be made. He called for help, and in a few moments there were at the bedside, the Surgeon General, a few trusty attaches of the Government, and one or two members of the family. The work had been done, however, and the life current reached. At 3 o'clock, next morning, Stanton was dead. How well the secret of his death has been kept, those who read this may know.—[Springfield Republican.

"I gave him piece of my mind," said one of those emphatic persons. "Oh, to be sure," was the quiet reply. "Are you quite sure you didn't give him the whole of it? Because you don't appear to have any left."

"DON'T STAY LONG."

The Wife's Last Utterance to the Husband.

"Don't stay long, husband," said a young wife, tenderly, in my presence, one evening as her husband was preparing to go out.

The words themselves were insignificant, but the look of melting fondness with which they were accompanied spoke volumes. It told all the vast depths of a woman's love—of her grief, when the light of her smile, the source of all her joy, beamed not brightly upon her.

"Don't stay long, husband"—and I fancied I saw the loving, gentle wife, sitting alone, anxiously counting the moments of her husband's absence, and every few moments running to the door to see if he was in sight, and finding that he was not, I thought I could hear her exclaim in disappointed tones: "Not yet"

"Don't stay long, husband"—and I thought I could see the young wife rocking nervously in the great arm-chair and weeping though her heart would break, as her thoughtless "lord and master" prolonged his wearisome length of time.

"Don't stay long, husband"—and the young wife's look seemed to say—for here in your own sweet home is a loving heart whose music is hushed when you are absent; here is a soft breast to lay your head upon; and here are pure lips, unsoiled by sin, that will pay you with kisses for coming back so soon.

Oh, you that have wives to say, "Don't stay long," when you go forth, think of them kindly when you are mingling in the busy hive of life, and try just a little to make their homes and hearts happy, for they are gems too seldom replaced. You can not find amid the pleasures of the world the quiet joy that a home, blessed with such a woman's presence will afford.

Husband's, would you bring sunshine and joy into your homes? Then spend your leisure hours with your families, and employ the time in pleasant words and kind actions, and you will realize in all its richness what is so beautifully described by the poet:

Domestic happiness, thou only bliss
Of Paradise that has survived the Fall.

How to Tell a Kentuckian.

Mr. Samuel J. Hunter, formerly an attorney and hotel keeper of Tompkinsville, Ky., writes as follows from Texas to the Glasgow Times:

"It is a rare thing to meet a Kentuckian here who is not from the "blue grass region," that land of Bourbon and short horns. Once in a while you can find one who has been through the mountainous part of the State, but knows but little about it.' They all know 'sand' which is test enough.—Speaking of tests reminds me of the very accurate one applied to me soon after I came here and announced that I was a Kentuckian. I wore a moustache and imperial, with a little bunch of whiskers in front of my ears (I've no barber present to name them for me), and wearing store clothes every day and a plug hat with box-toed boots. Many thought I appeared a little foreign. Some said I was a Yankee; some that I was French; some Dutch; and some said that I was a mixture of all these and that I had never lived South of Mason and Dixon's line, and so bets were made, and it was decided that a test should be applied, and the eccentric old gentleman aforesaid, was to apply it and find out if I was really of Southern birth. He approached me very frankly and good humoredly one day, and says he, 'H——, I heard a man the other day bet ten dollars that you never called up doodle bugs in your life, that you was raised in a city; now do you know anything about them.—That part about being raised in the city, of course, was all stuff, and was simply intended to cover up the real object sought by the question. But as it happened that I was familiar with the business, and thought I comprehended the true object of the test, I told him I had called up many a one of the little gray fellows, and explained the *modus operandi*, and repeated the magical words that never fail to bring them scrambling to the top.—Then he expressed himself perfectly satisfied, and explained the whole to me, at the same time extending his hand, and formally receiving and welcoming me into society and confidence as a genuine Southern gentleman, and as such entitled to all the rights, lights and benefit of Southern people. Those who contemplate coming to Texas will do well to inform themselves in this useful branch of learning. It has been worth more to me than a diploma. Will Brother Jones take notice and go [illegible] himself accordingly?'

"Everything goes wrong," said an Illinois farmer, wiping his eyes. "The grasshoppers cum, the hired man broke his leg, wife died, the barn burned, and I've rid for three days and can't find a woman who wants to marry."

It is said that bleeding a partially blind horse at the nose will restore him to sight; so much for the horse. To open a man's eyes you must bleed him in the pocket.

The moment a man is satisfied with himself, everybody else is dissatisfied with him.

THE SENTINEL.

WILL. T. HANLY, PUBLISHER.

OFFICE:
Main Street, over Breen & Young's Drug Store.

MOUNT STERLING:

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1874

When Capt. Tom. Jones announced himself as a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, he was scarcely known outside of Davis county. By active energy, in going quietly over the State, meeting with the people, and securing a few active friends in each county to work for him, he secured the nomination over such men as Judge Duvall and Clint. McClarty. We have a man in this county who is recognized as one of the best Clerks in the State, and is personally very popular wherever he is known. He is a gentleman of fine ability, honest and upright in all his dealings with his fellow man. While he is an unflinching, outspoken Democrat, he is a stranger to all the arts and intrigues of the politician. Of course every one of our readers will know we refer to Jno. Tucker. We are anxious to see Mr. Tucker nominated for the Clerkship, and there is not a Democrat in the county so far as we have heard who does not desire the same. If all of his friends put their shoulders to the wheel, and work for his nomiuation we believe it can be accomplished. Mr. Tucker is a poor man in this world's goods, but in intellect and honesty he is as rich as the wealthiest. Then let his friends go to work, and we believe the victory can be won.

The Louisville Ledger has sent out a circular letter to each of the counties in the State, asking an expression of the counties for Governor. The letters have been sent to prominent men in all instances, and the answers from thirty-seven of the letters were published in the Ledger last Friday, embracing thirty-seven counties in different sections of the State, and stand thus: Fourteen of the counties, the correspondents think, will vote for our countyman Gen. John S. Williams, while he has a host of warm friends in several of the other counties, with equal chances with the others aspirants for carrying them. Several of the remaining thirty-seven counties are for McCreary, some for Johnston, and one or two for Lindsey, in case he becomes a candidate.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer telegraphs that journal that there are grave apprehensions that there will be a number of Democrats absent for the first few days of the session, and that the Administration leaders will take advantage of their absence to pass the civil rights bill with or without the school feature. The only danger of passing the bill is at the beginning of the session, and the constituences should mark the Democrats who may be at home when they ought to be in their seats.

Senator O. P. Morton, of Indiana, is in California, and his friends say he will probably not take his seat in the Senate during the winter. It is surmised by some, that it is not the pursuit of health alone that will keep him absent from the scene of his official duties, but a desire to avoid complicating himself with some of the measures of his party during the coming winter. He is an old fox and will take care of his own hide.

Capt. Sam. M. Boone, of Winchester, will be a candidate before the Democratic State Convention for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. Capt. Boone, possesses all the necessary qualifications to make a good clerk. He is energetic, a man of good sound sense, and is a sterling Democrat. He is now County Attorney of Clark county. If our countyman, Jno. Tucker, does not get the nomination we know of no one we had rather see succeed than Capt. Boone. We are for Tucker against the State, and for Sam Boone next.

The Louisiana buzzards who have been so long feasting upon the rotten carcass of their State, now that a little pure principle is soon to be in[illegible] that State, which will spoil [illegible]ir further prey, have gath[illegible] in Washington, with Casey, Kellogg, &c., at their head, representing, in tremulous tones, that if the Kellogg government is not still further sustained by the administration, endless anarchy and riot will ensue.

Dr. Gordon and David Kent, recalcitrant witnesses in the Fayette county Ku-Klux case, having testified before the grand jury, have been released from custody. What their testimony amounts to will not be known until the grand jury reports its actions.

LETTER FROM LOUISVILLE.

Pretty Women—Rev. Stuart Robertson—Theatres—Divorce—The Public Library, &c.

LOUISVILLE, KY. Dec., 2, 1874.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

Dear Editor: "To-day is a gem of beauty," and instead of cold December's blast, reminds one of lovely Summer; yet I can not enjoy the glorious magic of sunshine in a city as in the rural district of home; nevertheless my enjoyment is wholly made up by seeing so many handsome and finely dressed persons, and the incessant bustle and confusion in this lovely city. I bid good-bye to Mt Sterling on the forenoon of the 28th ultimo, and did not expect to-day to find me in Louisville. As I come down we had rain, snow and sunshine, and the streets have been quite sloppy all the week. I have seen no great deal to tell you, except what you already know about, and consequently my letter will be brief. I attended Fifth street Presbyterian church in forenoon on Sunday, and in the afternoon a lecture to the children, and at night went to Rev. Stuart Robertson's on the corner of Second and Broadway, but did not hear him preach. I saw him, though. Monday I amused myself on the streets gazing around as any other country greenhorn does, and at night too tired to go anywhere else but to bed, I went there, and enjoyed a nice and quiet sleep, and when morning dawned resumed my work of perambulating the thoroughfares of our great metropolis. During the day I found another of my *genus* from same mountain town, and at night he and I thought we would visit Macauley's Theater, which we did, and saw "Divorce" played by a Fifth Avenue New York Company. I do not know enough about theatres to tell you whether it was good bad or indifferent. I know *one* thing, and that is, the house well filled with pretty girls and "*pretty girls*" let me see them where I may, always attract my eye, and the natural consequence was I saw more of them and the fine house than I saw of the "Divorce business." They had rather a burlesque on my kind of men, and you know how that is yourself. I have no regrets about going, except my escort was not of the right sort—I mean sex. It is not my custom, as you are well aware, and really against my views of propriety, to attend places of public amusement unaccompanied by one of the fair sex, but under the existing circumstances, Bob can take no offense at what I have chanced to say; while the girls may take it as a delicate little compliment, and, faith and sure it is a big high honor to me, to know I can generally, when at home, get one to go with me, but sometimes they "let up" on me, and I have to stay at home. I have met Messrs. Gruelle and Thornley, who seem to be all business, and no foolishness like all city folks. I paid the Public Library a visit, and was amply repaid for my time, and if I don't draw the capital prize on the 27th February, will feel like I have not lost much, and it has gone to a good institution. I saw a great many curiosities, but among them did not see that *great wheel* of fortune from which is to roll my fortune or some other person's on February 27th. I think the *dreamers* here are dreaming a certain M. D. of the city of Mt. Sterling holds the lucky number, and I am pretty sure the capital prize is coming there, although this is not a first rate guarantee. I could write a good deal more, but will conclude by asking your pardon for having trespassed on your time as long as I have, and if I do not return soon will write you again, promising to do better.

Yours,

LUTUM.

COAL OIL.—There is a law on our statute book, requiring that all coal oil offered for sale within the limits of the State, shall be inspected by an officer appointed by the County Judge The standard is fixed at 130 and oil that ignites and burns persistently under 130 is unsafe. Any dealer selling coal oil without first having it inspected is liable to a fine of $20 for every barrel sold, and for selling oil below 130 he may be fined $500 and imprisoned for twelve months. This is a very important and useful law, considering the large amount of coal oil used in this State. The object of its enactment was to protect consumers from the terrible accidents continually occurring from the use of unsafe oil. If there has not already been an inspector appointed for the county it strikes us, it is the duty of the county judge to appoint one immediately.

The horse-thief who was shot by regulators and tied to a horse a-la Mazeppa, in Missouri, the other day, is said to have been the notorious James A. Legge, who escaped from the Lexington jail a year or so since, and with whose operations in Kentucky the newspapers were filled for months.

THE APPELLATE JUDGESHIP.

There is wisdom in the following which we copy from the Maysville Bulletin:

A late indecent attack upon the official and private character of the Hon. Belvard J. Peters, now chief Justice of the state, by a correspondent of the Bath County News, has awakened general indignation throughout this appellate district. Whether written in the interest of some rival aspirant for appellate honors, or simply to gratify the personal malice of the author, it is alike harmless to the reputation, or popularity, of the distinguished gentleman whom it asperses. Judge Peters' chances of a re-election if he desires it, are not impaired, nor the lustre of his public or private, life, in the slightest degree diminished, by this wanton and malicious assault upon him.

We are not informed as to Judge Peters' wishes in regard to a candidacy for re-election; but, it is fair to infer that he is considered in the way of some one who wants to be Appellate Judge, or otherwise his fidelity to public trust and his unobtrusive and modest worth, would have shielded him from so gross an outrage.

It is to be hoped, the nomination of a candidate for the dignified and responsible position of Appellate Judge, is not to be marked by an acrimonious strife between rival aspirants, or between their friends. The people of the district should sternly rebuke any such demonstration, no matter how or where it manifests itself. Nor, is the office one to be hunted down with the avidity with which a hungry wolf pursues its prey. The office should seek the man, not the man pursue the office. As a good rule, men who are least qualified for the duties of the appellate bench, are those who most covet the distinction. Men of thorough legal learning, of studious habits and trained to research, are not obtrusive, and though best fitted by intellectual discipline and practical experience in the courts, for judicial duties, have least aptitude for the arts of electioneering and rarely engage in the wild game of hunting down an office. None of the illustrious names which have given such just renown to the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, in times past, were ever known to have engaged in an unseemly scramble for their offices.

Official Vote of the Ninth District.

	1872		1874.	
	Adams	Wood	Cockrill	White
Bell	247	395	139	401
Breathitt	588	213	476	161
Clay	567	639	390	889
Estill	652	555	666	555
Elliott	399	116	364	69
Floyd	765	191	535	133
Harlan	124	439	124	483
Jackson	[illegible]	184	486	86 480
Knox	603	704	416	788
Laurel	466	613	324	525
Letcher	323	286	189	306
Lee	302	286	288	269
Montgomery	910	752	879	675
Magoffin	327	325	285	261
Menifee	260	51	274	49
Morgan	700	234	736	231
Owsley	195	410	161	495
Powell	232	201	280	219
Pike	582	249	660	142
Perry	291	355	162	454
Rockcastle	643	556	229	354
Whitley	520	668	282	661
Wolfe	406	180	275	174
			8,145	8,774
				8,145

White's majority 629

James C. Matherly received 185 votes.

The Mt. Sterling SENTINEL suggests John Tucker, of Montgomery county, as a person who would make an excellent Appellate Court Clerk.—An excellent suggestion. We know of no man in the State who is better qualified. He is a sober, industrious man, was a brave and faithful soldier of the Lost Cause, and is now liberal enough to believe that a man can be a Democrat without having had his name on a Confederate muster-roll.—He was Clerk of the Montgomery Circuit Court for eight years, and deservedly has the reputation of being the best clerk in the judicial district. He's a good man.—[Louisville Tribune.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DESIRABLE FARM

FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale privately, my farm in Montgomery county, 4 miles south of Mt. Sterling, Ky., containing

445 Acres of Land,

All well set in Blue Grass, and but very little of the land has been plowed for the past 15 years. This farm is a part of the land formerly owned by Nelson Prewitt, deceased, and has on it a comfortable

Dwelling House!

Is well watered with lasting springs, and has an abundance of fine timber. I will sell the entire farm or a divide of it as the purchaser may desire.

W. H. Prewitt, who lives adjoining the farm, will take pleasure in showing it to any one wishing to examine it.

Dec. 10-1m. JNO. W. PREWITT.

To Contractors.

OFFICE MT. STERLING COAL ROAD CO., MT. STERLING, KY., Dec. 8, 1874.

SEALED proposals will be received by the undersigned up to noon December 17th, for the framing and building of the Coal Road Bridge over Slate creek, and the Tresseling approaching the same. Also, the Bridges and unfinished tresseling on the road between Slate creek and Mt. Sterling. The timber required will be furnished by the company on the ground adjacent to the work. Plans and specifications may be seen at the company's office at Mt. Sterling, Ky. The Slate Bridge and Tressel includes about seventy thousand feet. The other work designated requires about forty thousand feet. All bids must be made responsible. The company reserves the right to reject any or all the bids.

C. J. GLOVER, President.

Dec. 10-3w.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GAS BILLS

IN future must be paid from the 1st to 10th of each month, as stated in bills, or gas will be shut off.

The best quality of Youghiogheny Coal will be delivered at present to purchasers at 28 cents per bushel, cash. Coke 15 cents per bushel. Orders for Coke or Coal left at office of Gas Company, at works, will receive prompt attention.

JNO. A. GEARY, President.

Dec. 10-tf.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

CARPETS

—AND—

WALL PAPER!

WISHING to reduce our stock by the first of January, we will offer

Great Inducements!

To persons wishing to buy

Carpets & Wall Paper!

Will sell Body Brussels at $1,75 that sold last year at $2,50.
Will sell Tapestry Brussels at $1.00 to to $1,25 that sold last year at $1,50 to $1,75.
Will sell two-ply (all wool) at 75c. to $1,15 that sold last year at $1,25 to $1,50.
Large line of

Gilt and Satin Papers

At Less than Cost.

Another such opportunity will not be offered soon, as Carpets and Papers cannot be sold at the above prices.

STANDEFORD & SMITH,
No. 3 Main Street,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Dec. 10-3w.

THE WEEKLY SUN. A large, eight-page, independent, honest and fearless newspaper, of 56 broad columns, especially designed for the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant and the professional man, and their wives and children. We aim to make the Weekly Sun the best family newspaper in the world. It is full of entertaining and instructive reading of every sort, but prints nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. Price, $1.20 per year, postage prepaid. The cheapest paper published. Try it. Address THE SUN, New York City.

"PSYCHOMANCY, or Soul Charming." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This simple mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cents; together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies. A queer book. 100,000 sold. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Me.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs Nothing to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

AGENTS WANTED

Everywhere for the book for which everybody is eagerly waiting and looking,

PLYMOUTH CHURCH

AND ITS PASTOR: OR, HENRY WARD BEECHER AND HIS ACCUSERS. The only *respectable, complete and unprejudiced* history of the great Scandal. FINELY ILLUSTRATED and selling by thousands! For terms address *Valley Publishing Company, Cincinnati, O.*

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

Conduct an Agency for the reception of advertisements for American Newspapers—the most complete establishment of the kind in the world. Six thousand Newspapers are kept regularly on file, open to inspection by customers. Every Advertisement is taken at the home price of the paper, without any additional charge or commission. An advertiser, in dealing with the Agency, is saved trouble and correspondence, making one contract instead of a dozen, a hundred or a thousand. A BOOK of eighty pages, containing lists of best papers, largest circulation, religious, agricultural, class, political, daily and country papers, and all publications which are specially valuable to advertisers, with some information about prices, is sent FREE to any address on application. Persons at a distance wishing to make contracts for advertising in any town, city, county, State or Territory of the United States, or any portion of the Dominion of Canada, may send a concise statement of what they want, together with a copy of the Advertisement they desire inserted, and will receive information by return mail which will enable them to decide whether to increase or reduce the order. For such information there is no charge. Orders are taken for a single paper as well as for a list; for a single dollar as readily as for a larger sum. Office (Times Building,)

41 Park Row, N. Y.

DR. S. E. MITCHELL,

Physician and Surgeon,

OFFERS his professional services to the people of Montgomery county.
Office over Mt. Sterling National Bank.
Nov. 26-tf.

DR. E. B. RICHARDSON,

OFFERS his services to the citizens of Mt. Sterling and vicinity in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, Gynaecology and for the treatment of all diseases of the EYE and EAR.

Office up stairs in Odd Fellows' building, fronting court house.
Nov. 12-3m.

R. S. CHEVES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MT. STERLING, KY.

Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery and the adjoining counties.
Office in Tenney's new building, Maysville street. [Nov. 12-1y.

Residence for Sale

I OFFER for sale, privately, my Residence on Sycamore street, in the city of Mt. Sterling. The house is a comfortable frame, in thorough repair, and is in an excellent neighborhood. Price, $3,200. One-half payable when possession is given on the 1st day of next March, and the balance in six and twelve months. Persons desiring to purchase are invited to inspect the premises.

Nov. 5. R. H. FITZHUGH.

JOB WORK

NEATLY EXECUTED

AT THE SENTINEL OFFICE.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership existing between Merrifield & Thomas, in the Central Hotel, was dissloved by mutual consent on the 28th instan

I KEEP the best Roasted Coffee in town
A. J. WYATT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

RAIL ROAD TAXES!

Collector's Sale!

I WILL, on Monday, the 21st day of December, 1874, it being county court day, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., at the court house door in Mt. Sterling, Ky., expose to sale at public outcry to the highest bidder, the following described property belonging to the following named persons, to satisfy their Elizabethtown, Lexington and Big Sandy Railroad Taxes for the year 1873, viz:

One large brick Dwelling House and Lot, with crib, barn, and other outbuildings, in the town of Mt. Sterling, adjoined by the railroad on the south and west, on the east by the Camargo pike, and on the north by Locust street, levied on and listed as the property of John W. Hazelrigg, deceased.

Fifty acres of Land on the waters of the Long Branch, adjoining the lands of E. S Reed, deceased, George Stephens, and Thos. L. Salyers and listed in the name of W. A. Reed.

Eighty acres of Land on Long Branch, adjoining the lands of W. A. Reed, George Stephens, and Hubbard's heirs, listed as the property of E. S. Reed.

One hundred acres of Land on Slate creek, adjoining the lands of James Turley, George Stephens and E. S. Reed, listed as the property of Hubbard's heirs.

One House and Lot in Mt. Sterling, adjoining the property of Dr. J. A. Blayder and Mrs. Robert Shelton, listed as the property of S. M. Cook.

One House and Lot in Mt. Sterling, on Water street, adjoining the property of R. Apperson and Lewis Peters, listed as the property of Mrs. Nancy M. Hazelrigg.

One House and Lot in Mt. Sterling, on Clay street, adjoining the property of J. H. Hazelrigg, M. Gossett and M. M. Clay, levied on as the property of E. B. Rogers.

Eighty acres of Land on Grassy Lick, adjoining the lands of W. A. Hood, Richard Stofer, Wash Morris, listed as the property of Louis Kelly, of color.

One House and Lot in Mt. Sterling, adjoining the property of Armilda Tipton and George Hazelrigg, listed as the property of Spencer Gudgell.

Sixty acres of Land on Slate creek, adjoining the lands of Jas. Cook, N. B. Thomas and V. Wyatt, listed as the property of J. M. Elliott.

The one half of 121 acres of Land on Slate creek, adjoining the lands of Pres. Mockaby, and the Thompsons, levied on and listed as the property of James Lee and John A. Turner, to sell for Turner's half of taxes.

One hundred and twenty-one acres of Land on the waters of Aaron's Run, adjoining the lands of Wm. Wade, Wm. Mark, &c., listed as the property of W. T. Dowdall.

About 238 acres of land on the Maysville pike, adjoining the lands of Andrew Fesler, Priscilla Hammons, Mrs. Smith, &c., listed as the property of Mrs. H. R. Everitt.

142 acres of land on Grassy Lick, adjoining the lands of James Mason, Mat. Scott, C. O. Moberly, Wm. Hood, &c., listed as the property of Wm. Ferguson.

One lot in Camargo, listed as the property of McCormick's heirs.

125 acres of land on Sycamore creek, adjoining the lands of R. G. Salyer, Wm. Shubert, W. J. Salyer, &c., listed as the property of Ennis Shouse.

70 acres of land on Stepstone, adjoining the lands of Ben. Jones, A. J. Ewing, W. E. Jones, listed as the property of Wm. Jones.

69 acres of land on Stepstone, adjoining Wm. Jones, &c., listed in the name of Wm. Jones, Trustee, for Ben Jones.

One Brick Building on East side of Maysville street, in Mt. Sterling, adjoining the property of C. Brock, H. C. Thompson, listed as the property of O. S. Tenney.

One house and lot in Mt. Sterling, ajoining the property of Mrs. Ann Ross, &c., listed as the property of Martin Kelly.

One house and lot in Mt. Sterling, adjoining the property of H. Jones, sr., A. Hoffman, Mrs. French and John Lindsey, sr., listed as the property of John Kelly.

One house and lot in Camargo, adjoining the property of John Pendleton, Frank Poynter, and J. H. Myers, listed as the property of J. H. Orear.

27 acres of land on Greenbrier, adjoining the lands of Wm. Redmon, Wesley Redmon, E. N. McCormick, &c., listed as the property of B. F. Orear.

35 acres of land on Hinkston creek, adjoining the lands of Enoch Wren, Wm. Ragan Mrs. Bridgoe, listed as the property of Wm. Wren.

75 acres of land on Slate creek, adjoining the lands of H. R. G. Greenwade, Jno. Orear's heirs, B. F. Tipton, Anderson Chenault and A. B. Dishong, listed as the property of Nabell Wells.

234 acres of land on Hinkston creek, adjoining the lands of John Shultz, Mrs. Jameson, &c., listed as the property of Joel Fesler.

W. J. SALYER, R. R. Tax Collector.

NORGAN COUNTY

Trade Association

THE subscribers have formed a corporation to be called the Morgan County Trade Association, at West Liberty, Ky.

The object being to engage in Merchandizing, Manufacturing and General Trading, and to buy and sell and deal generally in such real and personal estate may be necessary in the prosecution of said business.

The capital stock authorized is $25,000, divided into shares of Fifty Dollars each, to be paid at such times and in such manner as may be required by the Directors.

The corporation to endure ten years from 16th November, 1874.

The affairs of the Company are to be conducted by five Directors elected fourth Monday in September each year.

The officers being a President, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Compahy shall at no time be subject to debts or liabilities of any kind, direct or contingent, to an amount exceeding two thirds of the capital stock paid up.

Private property shall be exempt from liability for corporate debts.

CORPORATORS:

Wm. Mynheir, Jas. Brough,
W. T. Havens, John P. Lewis,
Jesse J. Caskey, E. B. Perry.

OFFICERS:

W. T. HAVENS, President.
O. W. BURNS, Sec'y.
JAS. BROUGH, Treas.
Nov. 12-4w.

JUST received the best article of New Orleans Sugar and Molasses ever brought to this town. A. J. WYATT.

A No. 1 article of Hominy and White Beans, just received at A. J. WYATT'S

IF you want the best Smoking Tobacco in town go to A. J. WYATT'S.

JUST received a nice article of Gravely's Tobacco. A. J. WYATT.

HIGHEST market price paid for Dressed Turkeys and Chickens, and Butter.
A. J. WYATT.

FOR RENT.

THE residence now occupied by Mr. Chas Swift, on Maysville street. Apply to
Nov. 19-4w. DR. DUERSON.

CALDWELL'S New Cash Store!

TENNEY'S NEW BLOCK,

Maysville Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

We are now receiving DIRECT FROM NEW YORK, a large stock of

FINE CUSTOM-MADE

CLOTHING!

Boots, Shoes, Hats,

Shirts, Gloves, Underwear and Notions,

Which we propose to sell for *Cash* as cheap as any house in Louisville or Cincinnati.

The Days of High Prices and Long Credits Have Passed!

If you want bargains you MUST pay CASH.
Please call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods.
Oct. 9-3m. W. S. & G. B. CALDWELL.

WM. H. WILKERSON,

(Successor to Tyler & Burroughs,)

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Staple & Fancy Groceries

TOBACCOS, CIGARS, CANNED FRUITS, &c.

Cor. Public Square, Opposite the Court House,

MT. STERLING, KY.

We keep on hand at all times every article usually found in a First-Class Grocery Store. Our stock is entirely

NEW AND FRESH!

Having been bought in the last ten days. Our prices will compare favorably with those of any establishment in this or the adjoining towns. We solicit a call from the public, guaranteeing satisfaction both in price and quality of goods. [Jan. 8-1y.

WILLIAM T. HOWE,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer,

Commission and Forwarding Merchant,

Corner Main and Maysville Streets, MT. STERLING, KY

Having bought out the stock of Howe & Grubbs, I ask an inspection of my Large Stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Consisting in part of

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, FISH, FLOUR MEAL BACON, WOODENWARE, BASKETS,

Clover, Timothy and Grass Seeds,

Pure Whiskey, Apple Brandy, &c.

My terms are exclusively for Cash or Country Produce, as I have abandoned the credit system.

Cash and prompt paying buyers will find it to their interest to call at the "Old Corner."

W. T. HOWE.

H. GILMORE. M. R GILMORE.

H. GILMORE & CO.,

Maysville Marble Works,

Second Street, above Market,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Italian Monuments, Scotch Granite, Statues Headstones, always on hand and made to order.

An experience of twenty years is a guarantee of familiarity with the business in all its branches.

Mr. J. Wayne Anderson is our authorized agent for Montgomery county, and any order left with him will be filled at same price as if given in person. [july 31.tf.

Steagall & Young's

Livery, Break & Sale

STABLES,

Main Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

PERSONS having horses to break would do well to call on Steagall & Young. We are prepared to handle them either on the track or road on reasonable terms. Give us a trial. We guarantee satisfaction OR NO CHARGE. [Oct.8-4w.

FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale on reasonable terms the BRICK BUSINESS HOUSE on Broadway, Mt. Sterling, lately occupied by Lindsey & Bro., as a grocery store. The house is a new brick, two stories, has a front of 20 feet, and is 50 feet deep. The stand is one of the best in Mt. Sterling for business, is near the Court House and Post Office, and fronts the court day sale mart. Persons wishing to purchase are invited to inspect the premises. For price, terms, &c., call on or address J. E. Lindsey, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Nov. 12. J. OWINGS.

WM. SWIFT,

News Dealer and Bill Poster,

MT. STERLING, KY.

The Louisville and Cincinnati papers received daily, and delivered at the residences or business houses of subscribers. Also, all the Literary Weeklies.

I will also post bills and distribute circulars on reasonable terms.

MT. STERLING

FREE STONE WORKS.

Constantly on hand or sawed to order,

Window Sills, Window Caps, DOOR SILLS, HEARTH STONES,

FLAGGING,

For front walks,

CURBING,

At one half cost of cut stone. Orders f r

BUILDING FRONTS!

Filled promptly and in the best manner.

BLOCKS OF STONE

Sawed on two or three sides suitable for c llar or foundation walls cheap, and

Flagging for Cellar Floors,

We will also furnish stone 8 inches thick, to a uniform width, from 3 to 8 feet in length at very moderate rates.

Ohio River Sand

At ten cents per bushel.

J. M. BENT & CO.,
Nov. 27-tf. Mt. Sterling, Ky.

BOURBON MARBLE WORKS

W. A. HILL,

—DEALER IN—

Foreign and Domestic Marble,

—AND—

Scotch Granite Monuments & Tombstones,

Corner Main & Locust Streets,

PARIS, KY.

Orders may be left with my agent, Mr. J. E. TIPTON, at John Lindsey's furniture establishment, Mt. Sterling. He will keep a full supply of the latest designs for Monuments, Tomb Stones, &c., and all orders left with him will be promptly attended to.

W. A. HILL.

Paris, Ky., June 25-tf.

FOR SALE.

PURE BRED RED PIGS,

From 4 to 6 weeks old. Apply to the undersigned, 4½ miles from Mt. Sterling on the Maysville pike.

Nov.10-6m. SAM. H JUDY.

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